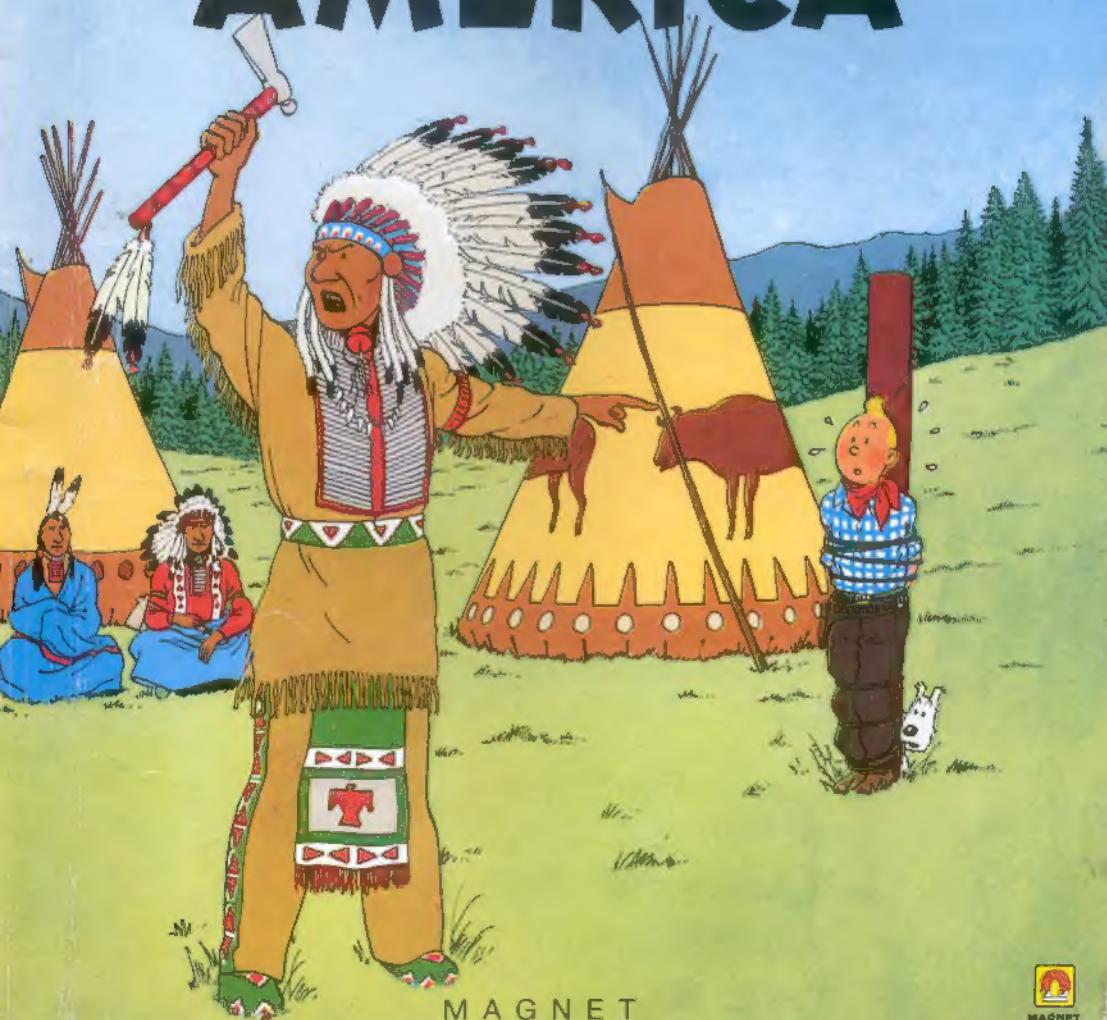


- HERGÉ -

THE ADVENTURES OF

TINTIN

TINTIN IN AMERICA



MAGNET



MAGNET

TINTIN IN AMERICA

Chicago, 1931, when gangster bosses ruled the city...



Right, you guys, listen, and listen good... Tintin, world reporter number one is coming here to clean up. That's tough on us, and I'm not kidding! He busted my diamond racket in the Congo and landed my pals in the cooler... So here's the score: not one single day does he spend in Chicago.



Here we are, Snowy! ... Chicago!



We'll go straight to the hotel.



The Osborne Hotel, please ...



There you go!



Shutters down! ... Sucker's walked right into the trap!



Hey, what's the game?... We're locked in!... And these shutters are made of steel!

We're stymied them... Even I can't chew through those!



Have a good trip! Lucky I packed the right kit... He'll go through the roof when he finds I cut my way out!



Trust me to be in the land of the automobile and have to slog ten miles on foot!...



We're in luck! Here comes a police patrol...



Quick, can you catch that car you just passed, and arrest the driver? He tried to kidnap me!



Just keep still, Snowy, and don't be frightened...



This way we'll soon overtake that gangster!





Quick, all into the car!
After him!



Here, take my gum...



We're approaching the city...
Don't lose sight of him...



If Butch isn't on the lookout
with his car, I'm a dead duck!



OK, let her go!



Saved!



A cab driven by the cops...
hit side on by another car...



DING DING DING



Gee! The poor kid...



DING DING DING



Some days later...

HOSP

I'm glad to be back on my feet again. It could have been much worse...

Fresh air at last! I feel better already!

Rush hour!

What does a dog do in Chicago when he wants to cross?

?

?



No way to outsmart him... This time I'm done for!

Quick, not a moment to lose!

One...

Two...

Three!!

Thanks, Snowy! You've saved my life... again!

Did you see that?... Knocked him stone cold!

Now, let's see what goes on in here... Maybe there's some way to nail the whole bunch of cut-throats...

What about letting me go for the Police?

Whatta... whatta hit me?

I gotta my own back... Sure as my name Pietro!

I losta my gun, but this make justa gooda weapon...

What are they saying?

Can you hear anything?



What happened to the paddy-wagon?
It should be here by now...

Why... Why did
he have to knock
me out?

Hey, officer, what's this all about?
I tell you, I've captured Al Capone
and ...

Again??

EEEEE

EEEEE

EEEEE



Saved!



Whew! That was lucky! I've
shaken them off!



Now how can I find Snowy?
How can I get back to the house
where I left him?...



Great snakes... that's him...
that's Snowy!



How did you get here?

Pew! I'm
dying of thirst!
Give a dog a
drink first,
then we'll
sort out
what
happened...

Now I've seen
it all!



...So along comes this chap and
units the others. I tried to stop him...
But even Snowy the Champ knows
when he's beaten at four to one.
So I hopped it. I picked up the
Tintin trail, and here
we are!

You're a brave
fellow, Snowy...
and clever!

The hotel at last... We should
have been here days ago.

Golly!
It's a
Palace!

Ah, there you are Mr. Tintin...
We feared we weren't going
to see you. But we kept
your reservation...

Thank you, I'd have
been here sooner,
but I was delayed.

Aha! He's arrived. I must tell the
boss right away!

You're on the thirty-seventh
Floor, sir.

Good.

This is your room,
Mr. Tintin.

Thanks.

Hello?... A letter for me?



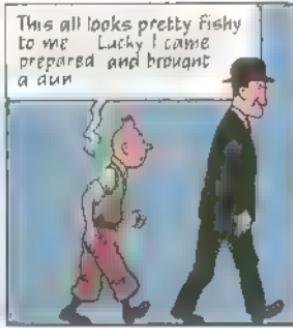
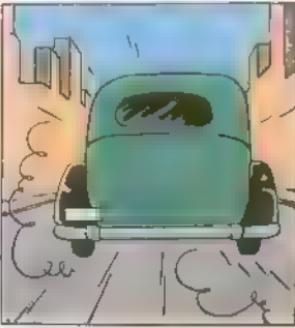
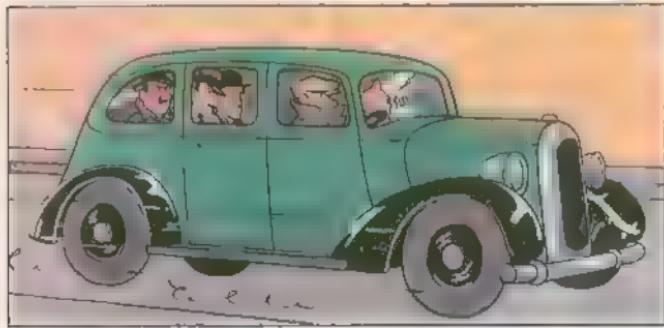
Tintin:
I'm warning you one
last time. There's a
train to New York in
the morning at 11.55.
Be on it. Then take a
boat to Europe.
Quit Chicago by noon
tomorrow, or your life
won't be worth a plug
nickel...

That, Mr. Al Capone, is what
I think of your threats.

Next day, at 11.55 am ...







GSC ... GANGSTERS'
SYNDICATE OF
CHICAGO

GSC

My dear Mr Tintin, this is a pleasure! I'm glad to meet you. Do please sit down... Have a cigar?... No. Then I'll come straight to the point.



I'm Bobby Smiles boss of the rival gang's fighting Al Capone and his mob. I'm hiring you at \$2000 a month to help me bring him down. If you rub Capone out yourself, there's a bonus of twenty grand... Agreed? Here - your contract. Sign there?



Get your hands up you crook! And I'll take care of that paper just remember, I came to Chicago to clean the place up, not to become a gangster's stooge!



So I'll make a start by arresting you!



Marvelous little padlock just under my feet!



I've been tricked and now I'm trapped... Ugh! Smoke!... What a peculiar smell... It's like...



Help! It's gas!... They mean to kill me. Quick, my handkerchief!



Useless! I'm done for! I'm choking. My lungs are burning.



There he is, Nick!... O X2Z gas sure does knock 'em out!



To the waterfront fast. Lake Michigan for him!



No one here. All clear, Nick, bring him along!



Give him a swing! One
two

Three!

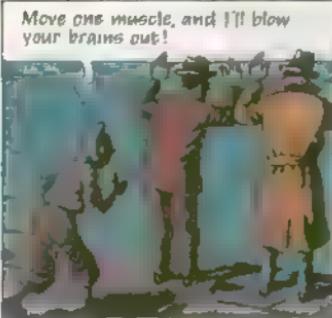
That's taken care of him.
Let's go.



Lay down your guns!



Move one muscle, and I'll blow your brains out!



Thanks!... Much obliged, since I hadn't a gun of my own...



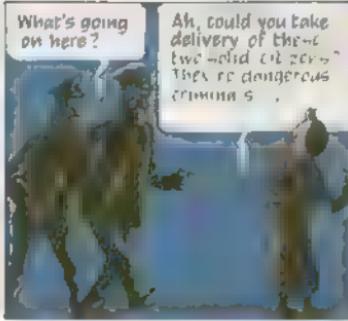
I don't wanna die

Don't worry,
I'm just calling
the cops



What's going on here?

Ah, could you take delivery of these - did it zero? They're dangerous criminals.



Next morning

CHICAGO TRIBUNE!
Reporter about gangsters' Sonat on! Read all about it! Full story! Get your Chicago Tribune here!



See?... That's him, sitting there in the armchair... with a dog by him. Take good aim, and let him have it... every bullet you've got... And listen Fella... don't miss!



You got him
Terrific!

No problem
I always get
my man



How much do I owe you?

Usual fee. No extras.
Thousand dollars.



Hope we've given satisfaction.
Sorry I can't stay. Got three
more clients to take care of
this morning... So long!

Goodbye!



How about that, Snowy? Wasn't I right to keep away from the windows? Those dummies I used are peppered with holes... custom-made colanders!

Dead right!... It strikes me... Wouldn't it be a good idea... If those dummies did the whole job instead of us?

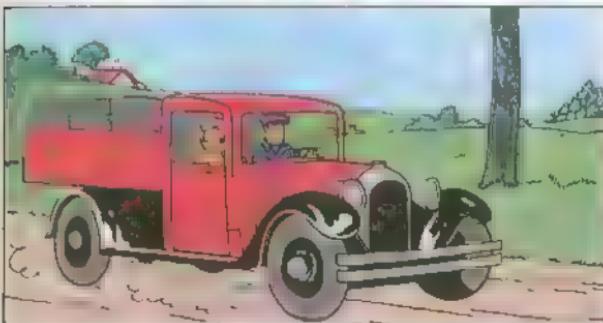
Now they think they've disposed of me, I'm going to arrange a little surprise for our gangster pals ..

Using dummies again... I hope!

Next morning

Listen, Bobby. I just heard the Coconut mob are doing a job this afternoon, running a load of whisky, hidden in gasoline drums. How's about it?

Simple!... We grab it!



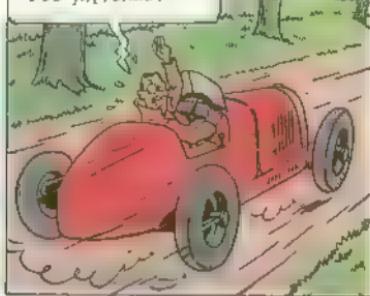
You did a fine job, Mr Tintin
... a fine job!
Thanks to you, we've
landed a really big fish
!



Hey! What's that?



See ya, fellas!



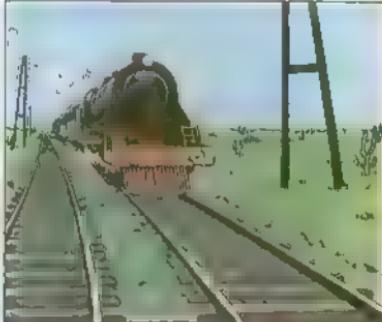
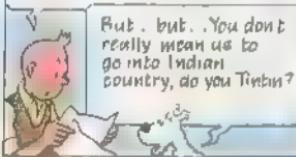
Suffering catfish! Getting away under my very nose!
And Bobby Smiles, too, the big boss!

Don't worry, I'll bring Bobby Smiles to justice!



A few days later...

These two telegrams are about
Bobby Smiles. They say he's
been seen in Redskin City a
small place near the Indian
Reservations. Come on Snowy;
it's Redskin City for us!



Two whole days on the train!...
Oh well, we're here at last, and
that's what matters!

REDSKIN CITY



Just look, Snowy.
A real Red Indian



I have a feeling we look a bit out
of place here, Snowy...



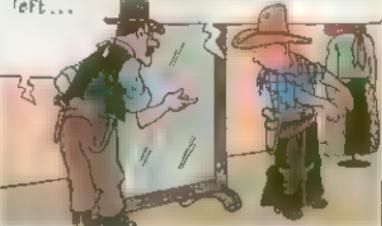
You wait there, I'm going
to buy an outfit

Redskin dogs! OK, so I'm a
paleface. Haven't you red-
skins ever seen one before?



It's the very latest fashion... cartridge
belt slung to the right... Last winter's
models, all to the left...

Good. Just what I want



The boss won't like this one
bit, eh?



Boss!
Boss!



Boss!.. Watch out! I just
saw Tintin in town. I'm sure
he's come looking for you!

Alcatraz!



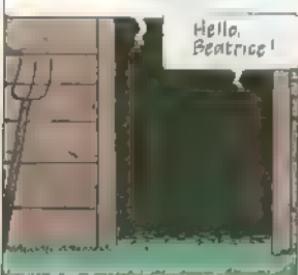
Meanwhile

Yean! guess I have got the
animal for you.



An' A
wonder
horse

There, she's a nice quiet gal
Name of Beatrice



Hello,
Beatrice!



Er... A very fine beast...
but I... don't really fancy
the colour... I'd prefer
a chestnut, or a
bay... And... er, while
we're about it, have you an
even quieter one?



That suit you OK?

Yea, thanks - I doesn't
seem quite so... fierce!



Rgt. Snowy! Lead me to the
gangster hideout!



We've arrived. I smell gangsters!



Hands up!



No one here?



Look! There he goes!...Escaping on a horse... someone must have tipped him off when I arrived in town...



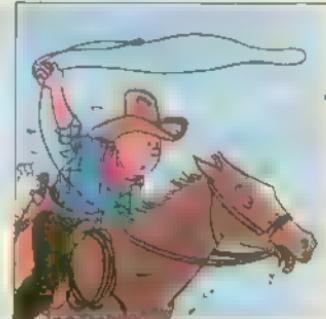
OK, Bobby Smiles, we're right behind you!



You can't escape, my friend! I'll truss you like a turkey!



BANG BANG



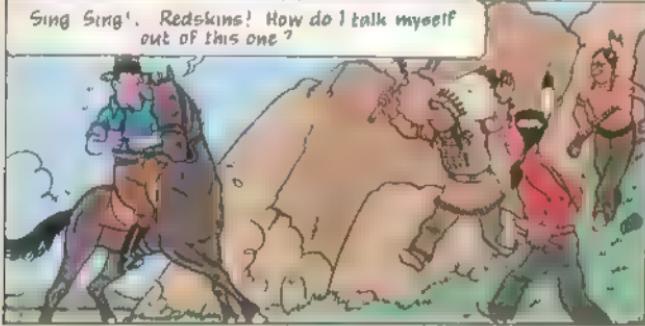
Tintin! Watch out! You've roped your own horse!



Hai! hai! hai! That'll teach you to play cowboys! By the time he's managed to untangle himself I'll be far away!



Sing Sing! Redskins! How do I talk myself out of this one?



How! Mighty Sachem, I come in peace!



Mighty Sachem, I come to warn you. A young white warrior is riding this way. His heart is full of hate and his tongue is forked! Beware of him, for he seeks to steal the hunting grounds of the noble Blackfeet! I have spoken!



Hear me brave Blackfeet! A young Paleface approaches. He seeks by trickery to steal our hunting grounds! May Great Manitou fill our hearts with hate and strengthen our arms. Let us raise the tomahawk against this miserable Paleface with the heart of a prairie dog!



As for Paleface-with-eyes-of-the-Moon, he has warned us of danger that hangs over our heads, and will soon come upon Blackfeet. May Great Manitou heap blessings upon him!



Now let us raise the tomahawk



Pipe of peace! I can't remember where in the world we buried the hatchet when we finished our last bit of fighting...



We've lost valuable time unravelling ourselves. It'll soon be dark now Snowy, so we'd better pitch night and trail again in the morning



We'll stop here...



Tomorrow morning we'll set off at sunrise... I'm determined that crook won't escape us again



Just my luck!... Tintin will be here in the morning, and I'll have to skedaddle... They're going to find that tomahawk if it's the last thing they do!



Wakey, wakey, Snowy!
On the road again!



Well, Chief?



What then?

What then?... It is quite simple. I can't fight. I cannot make war on Pa face. No tomahawk. No war!



Alcatraz and Sina sing. Dumb redskins won't fight... I've gotta get out of here!



The tomahawk



Our tomahawk is found!
Great Manitou wants war!

I sure hit the jackpot!



Great Manitou! Great Manitou!
Give victory to your warriors!



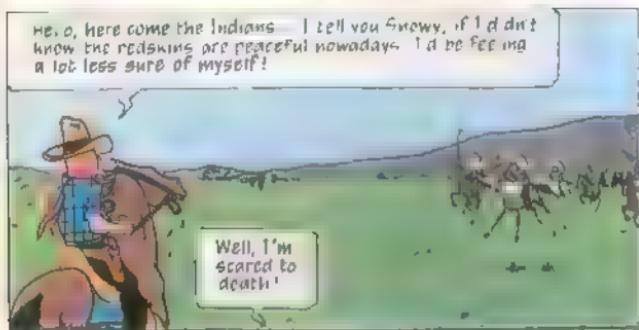
Away!... To the horses!... Death to the Pa face!





He, o, here come the Indians... I tell you Snowy, if I d dnt know the redskins are peaceful nowadays I d be fee ing a lot less sure of myself!

What's all this?... It's an odd sort of way to welcome a stranger!

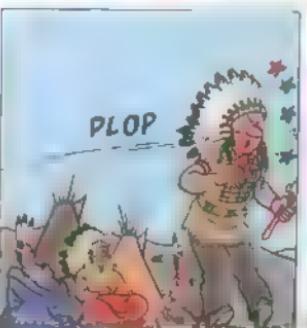
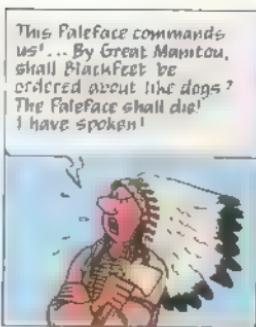


Face it Snowy. You ve got a yellow streak. For all you know Tintin's in danger...



Now, let my young braves practise their skills upon this Paleface with his soul of a coyote! Make him suffer long before you send him to land of his forefathers!





Take that pesky little parooze! Shooing at me with a catapult! Do that again and I'll have your scalp!

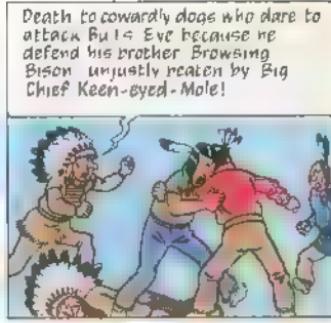
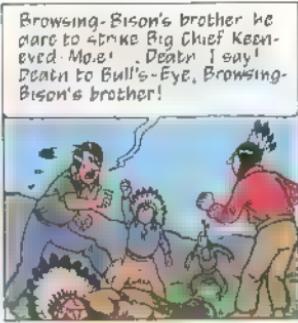
What a nerve! Behav na like that to Big Chief keen-eyed Mole, the Great Sachem himself! Nasty treat!

They shouldn't let parooze play w th catapult

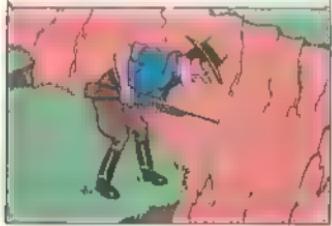


By Great Wacondah! ... You too! You dare show disrespect to Big Chief Keen-eyed Mole!





Alcatraz!... What a drop!.. The canyon goes down hundreds of feet .. I can scarcely see the bottom...



Quick! Quick! I must save Tintin!



That'll teach you smartalee! Meddling little busybody... I've got you out of my hair for good

What's he looking at?.. Surely it can't be... Tintin's fallen over that precipice?



And now, back to Chicago.



Wooh!... Wooh!.. Wooh!

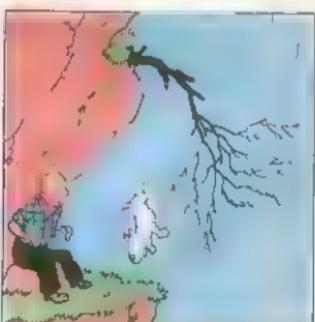
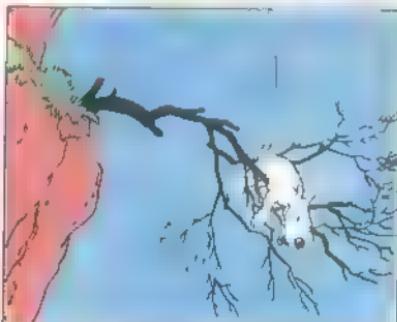


It's that dratted dog of Tintin's!... OK he can follow his owner!

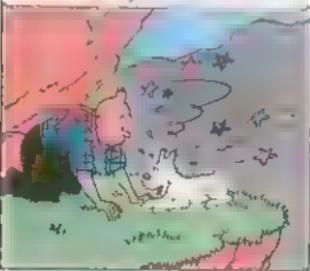


BANG

Wooh!



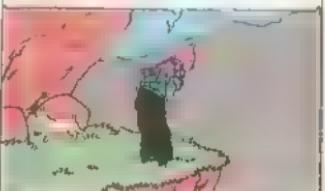
Hello, Snowy! We both seem to have come by the same route!



I fell into space, like you. It was fantastic. There was this bush and I fell right into it. It bent and dropped me on this ledge. So here I am, safe and sound, instead of smashed to bits in the canyon.



Still, we're only safe for the time being ... I can't see any possible way of escape from here ...



What are you sniffing at there Snowy? Have you found something?

Good gracious! Amazing! It looks like some sort of cave. Why don't we see if it leads anywhere?

Here goes!

Where are we?

Careful, Snowy!... Don't take any chances!

It's heading upwards more and more.

Where are we going to come out?

Look! A huge gallery, decorated with Indian paintings..

The Blackfeet probably hid in this cave when they were being hunted by their enemies

This is the other exit ...

Still going upwards!... Where can this tunnel be leading?

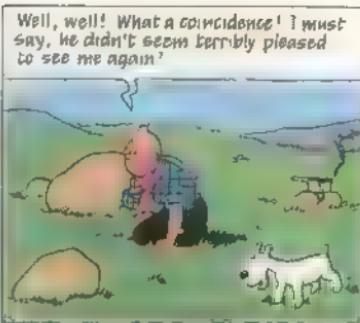
Ah, now it's starting to go down

Then it's taking us up again steeply.

I've got shot of that no-good reporter at last! Now, before I sit the trail again, I'll have some food... Too bad you're missing this, Tintin!

Hey what goes on around here? Must be an earthquake! The ground's shaking under me.

?
Whew! What a weight!



How very thoughtful of him to cook me a nice little meal! I really am extremely grateful for his generosity. To tell the truth, I'm absolutely starving.



Sachem! Sachem! I've seen a ghost! The ghost of the young Paleface! He was dead! I swear it! I hit him with a bullet and he fell into the canyon. Now he's just risen out of the ground!



What did you say? Out of the ground? He must have discovered secret of our cave. Take us there! O Paleface! We must finish this young coyote!



It's about two miles.



Litt' worm he escape us'



Come! Let my young braves
Follow their Chief!



Get on with it! Faster!
Faster! Good or ef,
anyone d think you were
allured to follow your
boss!



Over ten minutes since they went down. I wonder what's happening



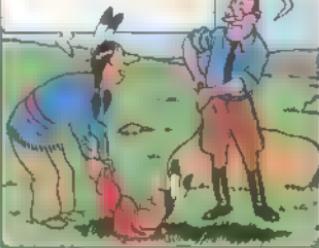
At last! There you are! ... Well?

Great Wacondah has sent victory to his braves! Little Paleface is vanquished



Our great Sachem did the deed. He brings his victim ...

Fine! Fine!



Yet again Big Chief Keen-eyed-Mole, he is worthy of his name. After heap big battle in darkness, with help of Great Wacondah, I, Sachem of Blackfeet, conquer the Paleface. Let my young warriors drag him from hole.



See! Pestilential prairie dog! His trouble us no more.



By Great Manitou! It is not the young Paleface!



I have idea... Let us leave Little Paleface there, to starve to death in his burrow!



This end, heap big rock... other end, sheer drop! What can Pale Face do? No way out but death...



Don't be afraid Snowy. We aren't going to murder away down here. They think we're trapped, but we're getting out. Look, I've emptied my cartridges and collected my powder. There! Now we'll blast their rocks to blazes!



You wait here Snowy. I'm going to lay my charge



Take care you don't blow us up as well!

Done it! Now there'll be a tremendous explosion and that rock will pop like a champagne cork. Any minute now we'll be free!





Come on, Snowy, this won't do. We absolutely must get out of here. To work then! Let's try to dig another exit.



That's it... Slowly but surely, we're making progress... We'll get there, Snowy, you'll see. Come on, another little effort... Hello, the soil feels damp...



Great snakes!... OIL!..
A liquid fortune, and no
one to harness it

Golly! And
there's me,
thinking that
oil came out
of a can!

OK, son! Here's the contract. Sign there!
Five thousand dollars for your oil well...

H-h how did you know there was
an oil well here? It's less
than ten minutes since it blew

Don't listen to that crook! Sign
here! Ten thousand dollars for
your oil well!...

Hey buddy! Don't you sign?
I'm offering twenty-five grand!

I'm terribly sorry, gentlemen but
that oil well isn't mine to sell. It
belongs to the Blackfoot Indians
who live in this part of the
country...

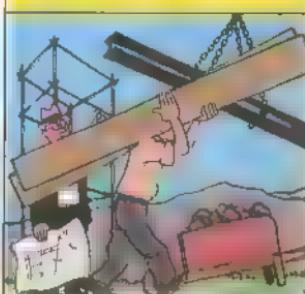
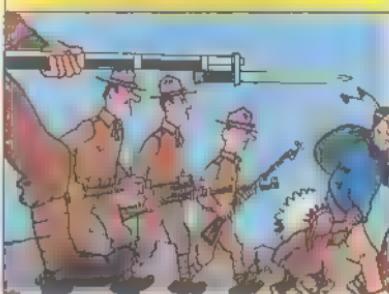


Here, Hiawatha! Twenty-
five dollars, and half an
hour to pack your bags
and quit the territory.

Has Paleface
gone mad?

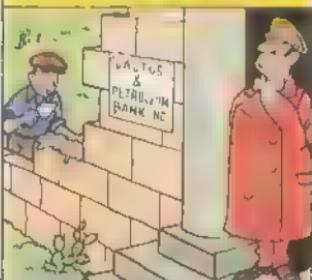
An hour later

Two hours later



Three hours later

The next morning



Out of luck again! With all that ballyhoo Bobby Smiles managed to give us the slip... How can I possibly find him again now?



Alcatraz! ... I think he spotted me!



Station master! Station master! What time does the next train leave?

Next train, huh? Tomorrow same time.



Beaten! He's defeated me again! ... unless...

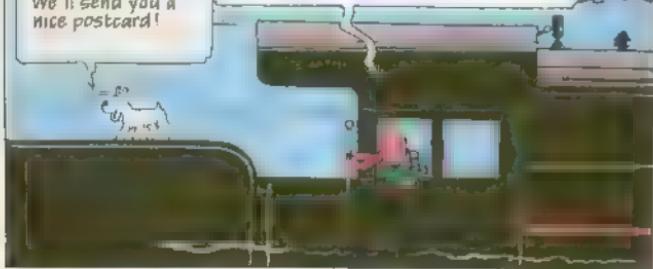


Hey! Look! Over there!



So long, folks! ... We'll send you a nice postcard!

Terribly sorry! I'm only borrowing it! ..



Hooray! We're catching up! I can see smoke from the other train



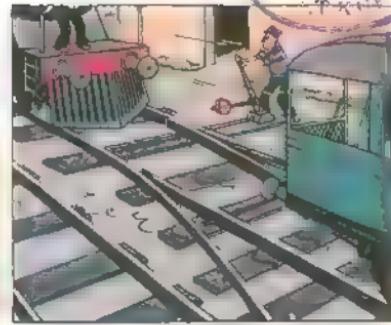
Hello?.. Block one-five two? There's a loco running crazy on the track. Yes. She mustn't overtake the Flyer. Switch her on to number seven



Right you are, boss! Count on me!



Phew! Just at me! Here comes the Flyer... with the runaway train on her tail.



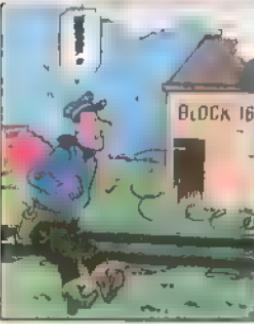
Drat! We've been switched to another track



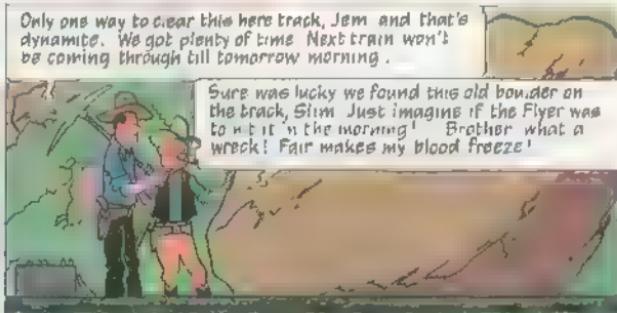
Quick, stop the engine, and back up. We'll soon be on the right track...



That's torn it! The brake lever's jammed. Now I understand. This engine was in for repairs!



Only one way to clear this here track, Jem and that's dynamite. We got plenty of time. Next train won't be coming through till tomorrow morning.

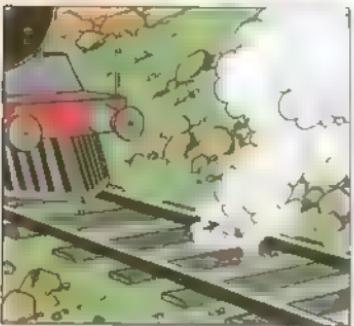
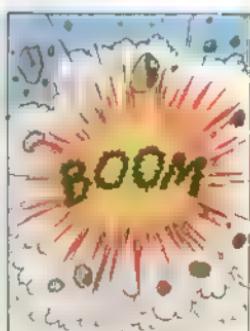
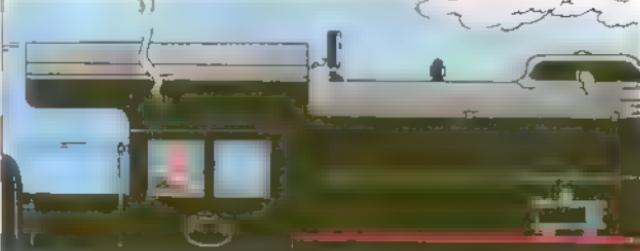


Sure was lucky we found this old boulder on the track, Slim. Just imagine if the Flyer was to hit it 'n the morning! Brother what a wreck! Fair makes my blood freeze!

Slim! Train's a comin' quick!
Light the fuse or she'll smash
into the rock...



Help! We're done for! A huge
boulder on the track!



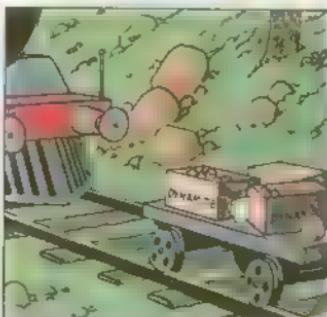
Boy, that sure was close.
The dynamite went up in the
nick of time! Two seconds
later, and she'd have been
blown to glory!



Leapin' lizards Jem! The
trolley with our tools and the
spare sticks of dynamite...
It's there, half'a mile down the
track!... She's done for, she's
a' actor



This is our lucky day, Snowy, and no
mistake



This is awful!.... Awful!



What a disaster!
What a disaster!
Crew must be smash
ed to smithereens!



Say, Jem! This is the
only piece left!
Sure is grisly!



Jes' terrible!

Horrible!



HEY!



HEY! ?



Hey!



Where's my dog?
Your dog? Can't
tell you son
We ain't found
Huttin'...

Pardon me, sir
Can you direct
me to my
wagon?



We must look! Snowy
can't have vanished...
He simply can't



Snowy! At last! There you are, my old
friend! This time I really thought you'd
gone for good!



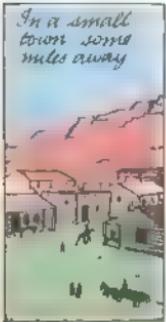
Hey, you plannin' on bavin'?...
You can't light out jes' like that



Now then, off we go. With the supplies those good fellows gave us, I'm not worried about Pacing the desert...



In a small town some miles away



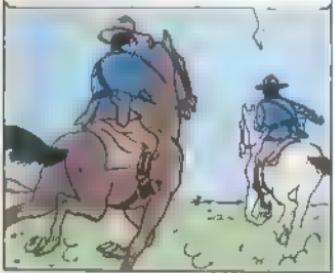
Yeah, that's all I know... When I came into the bank this morning like I always do, there was the boss, and the safe wide open... I raised the alarm and we hanged a few fellers right away... but the thief got clear...



After the robbery he got away through the window... Say, look at his footprints... a dead giveaway! See that: just one row of nails on the right boot...



With tracks like that, we'll soon catch him!



Madre de Dios! Tu, os footsteps they geev me away pronto, pronto. What to do?



!

Caramba! Un hombre... Oho! Ees sleeping! Bueno, bueno! Pedro, he cheenk he has a varrey varrey good idea!



If he wake if he move, I shoot hoem



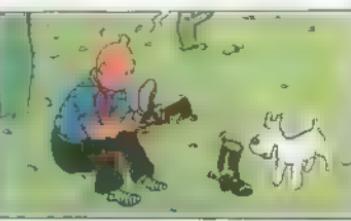
Ees done!.. Now, Pedro not have to worry any more...



Aaaaah... Up we get! Siesta's finished. Come on Snowy. On our way!



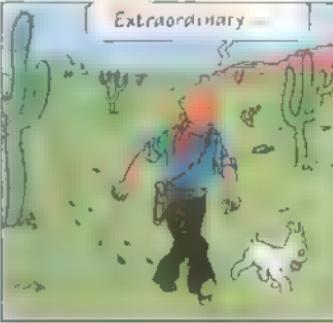
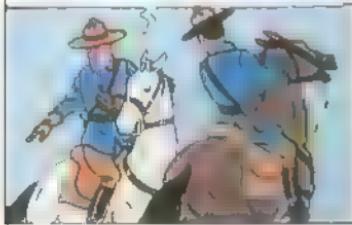
Hello! What an extraordinary thing. These aren't my boots. They have nails, and spurs as well... How very peculiar... I can't understand it...



It's really quite extraordinary...



Look at those tracks... I'd say he was trying to disguise them... But he can't fool us... We'll soon catch up with him!



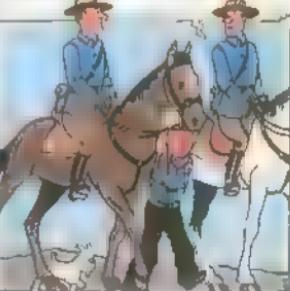
OK buddy. You're under arrest!



But why? I protest!



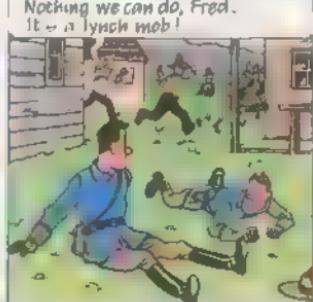
We'll be back in town by dark

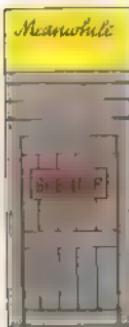


They're back! They're back! They got the bank-robber!



String 'em up!





Meanwhile
Here are yesterday's
facts and figures
From the City
Bureau of Statistics
105: twenty-four
banks have failed
Twenty-four managers
are in jail
Thirty-five babies
have been kid-
napped.

Forty-four hoboes have
been lynched. One hundred
gallons of bootlegged
whisky have been seized
by the District Attorney and
twenty-nine policemen
are in hospital...

Hold on folks, we have a news flash!
We just heard the notorious bandit
Pedro Ramirez has been arrested while
trying to cross the State line. He
confessed to yesterday's robbery at
the Old West Bank ..



This time buddy, there
ain't gonna be no mistakes
I got my reputation to
think of



No! .. Lemme have a go! I'll show
you how

Leave it to me!



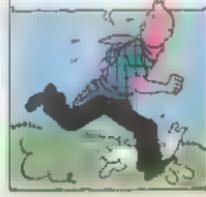
I'm gonna
hang him!

No I am!

No me



No good trying to tell
them I'm innocent
Better get out of
here .. and make
it fast!



Trust Big Jim to take off on that
mustang of his .. Like always,
he'll be the lucky guy and catch
the kid!



Beats me... he's gone and
disappeared some place ... I know
he was near this tree, last I saw
of him... But I'll get him for
sure, or my name ain't Big Jim!



Yipped! He went out like a light

Saved! They've given up the chase...

It's growin' dark now. We'll camp here for the night. Snowy and make a fresh start in the morning

A puma?

And a stag! ... Since when have deer chased pumas? ... It doesn't make sense

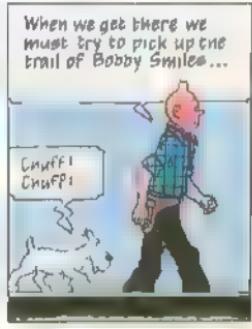
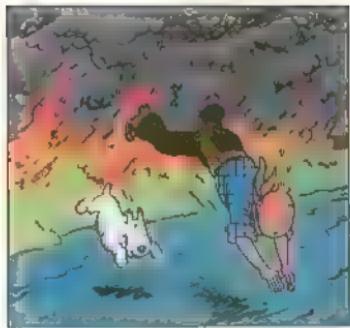
But... what in the world's going on? ...

The prairie's on fire!

Not a moment to lose! ... Run for it! ...

Help! The fire's gainin' on us

We're caught!!



Where've I met that
scent before?

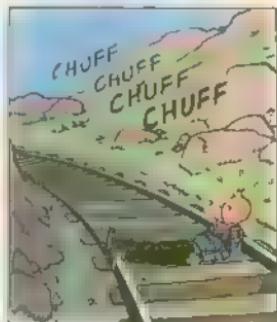
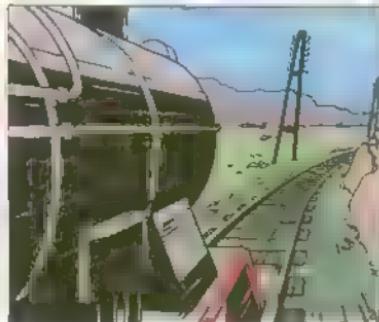
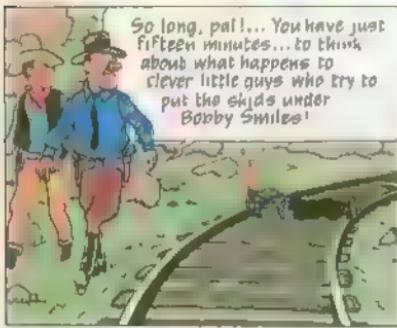
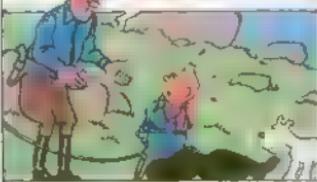


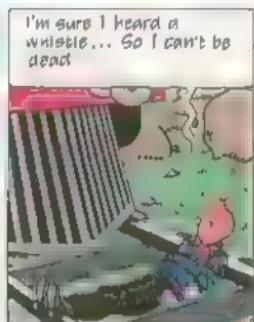
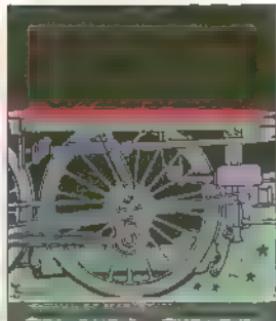
Oh my, oh my! What a surprise!...
Our dear friend Tintin!... What
brings you here?... Looking
for me, perhaps?

Well, well! I'm glad to have spared you a longer search... By the way, I was planning to wreck the Flyer... A cool half million bucks in the mail coach... But on second thoughts, I won't bother

No, I won't bother. I'd rather let the train go on its way. Big of me, isn't it? But naturally, I'll see you tied securely on the track first...

!
Snowy!
Snowy!





Our dear Bobby Smiles will have quite a surprise when sees me reappear!



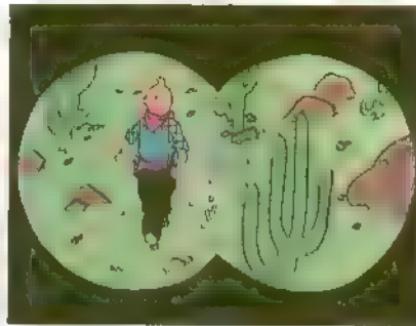
Oho, we're coming to the mountains



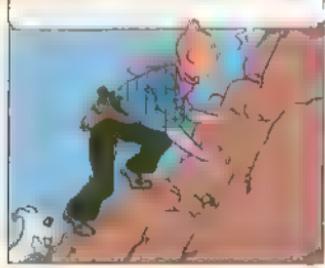
There's a cabin up there... Can that be it?... What a superb hideout: a real eagle's nest...



Aha! There he is!
Still on my tail... Never mind, that suits me fine!



We don't often go climbing.
Good practice for us, Snowy!



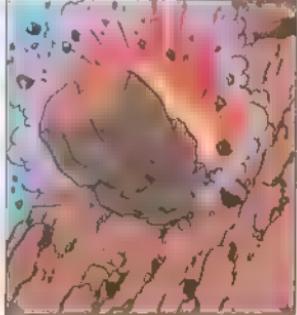
You know, Tintin some people do this for fun!



Wait a minute... He's very nearly there... Now for the big laugh...



One.. two ..three!.. Up she goes! .. And this, Tintin is one story you won't write!



I had to blow up half the mountain, but, boy, it did the trick!

Tintin, my dear departed friend, here's to you!

And to you, too!

Back From the dead



Back from the dead, indeed! If I hadn't been protected by an overhanging rock ...

... I'd be dead as a doornail!

Well, better late than never!



Believe me, it's far better to give in. As you see, I always get there in the end.



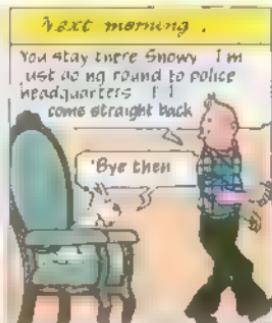
Three days later, in Chicago ..

Hello? . . Yeah? . . Chief of Police? That's me! Tintin? Nope! Not a soul seen! Been gone a long while now. Trouble? Sure is! Nope. Aint heard a word?



Come in!





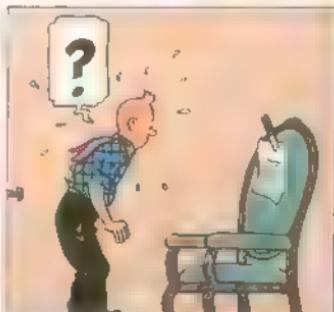
You're booked for PanTechnicon Radio, Mr Tintin. Two thousand dollars a week for exclusive fireside chats

Five thousand dollars

Paranoid Productions are starting you in their new big dollar movie spectacular



I have a message for you sir. Profit from our new religion! Join the Brothers of Neo-Video Buddism Island America and earn the highest dividends in the world!



If you want to see your dog again, alive, the price is \$50 000.
If you agree put a white handkerchief in your window. Otherwise ...

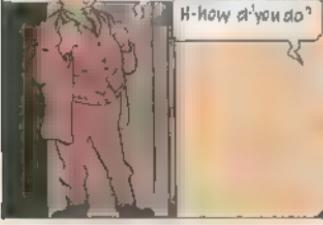
Hello, hello! Reception? This is Tintin!... My dog's been kidnapped... Yes, Snowy! Don't let anyone leave this hotel! What?... Your house detective? Good

What can I do?... What can I do?... If I refuse, Snowy dies But give in to threats? Never... So what can I do?... What?... What?...

RAT
TAT
TAT
TAT



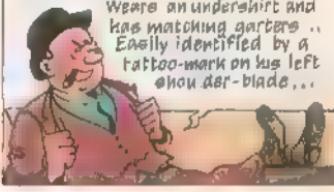
You're Tintin? OK... Someone took your dog Ransom! You're stuck here? Right, isn't it? Good. See? Nobody can fool me for one instant, no sirre! Let me introduce myself: Mr. MacAdam, hotel detective.



Mind if I begin detecting?



Right, here's the picture. Your dog's asleep. Someone comes in, chloroforms the pooh, puts him in a sack... the kidnapper is thirty-three years and six weeks old. Speaks English with an Eskimo accent. Smokes "Papper Dolar" cigarettes. Wears an undershirt and has matching garters... Easily identified by a tattoo-mark on his left shoulder-blade...



The kidnapper has a slight limp with the right foot; cut himself trimming a corn the day before yesterday. And one more detail: snores in his sleep... Wan't tell you, sir, his grandfather was escaped by the Sioux forty years ago, and he has a profound dislike for bird-nest soup. You know everything I've spotted from a quick look round.



I'll be back within the hour... with your dog, of course.



What powers of deduction!... And what assurance!... A real Sherlock Holmes! I really don't think detectives like that existed, except in books.



...the hour late.



Come in



Hey presto! Your dog!



Monster!... You!... You stole my little Fritzy!



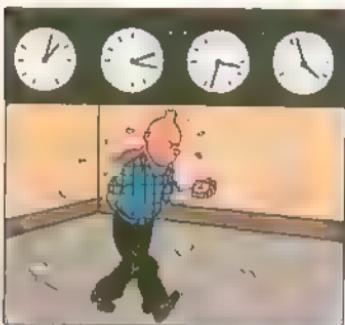
Ouch! The good lady certainly didn't spare the rod!



The good lady? What's a this about a good lady? The attacker sir, hit me over the head with a veneer club! It was a man, twenty-two years old, with two back teeth missing. Wears rubber-soled shoes and is a regular reader of the 'Saturday Evening Post'.



Sure I'm sure! This time he won't escape me. You'll have your dog back within the hour.



We I done. Thank you very much But we've already spent enough time getting nowhere. I think I'll continue the case myself.



'Chicago Tribune', 'New York Herald', 'Daily News'!



Aha! The white handkerchief in the window! He's gonna pay up!



Give me a Tribune, a Times, a Herald, a News and a Globe. The lot!



Still nothing in the papers. That's good, means he hasn't called in the cops!



THE
MOONSHINE
CLUB
SPEAKEASY
BOOTLENGERS
TO THE
WHITE HOUSE





All the same, I'm
going to keep an
eye on the building

Careful. That's him
coming out. Great
Snakes! Look, that parcel

It's Snowy! I know
it is!



He's hitting him! I must
do something



If I dash round
the corner I can
lie in wait on the
corner



A stick. That's
handy... just what
I need right now...



Steady. Cool calm
and collected. He's
coming...



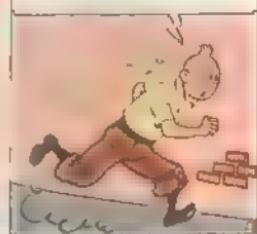
* [Oops sorry]



Say what's going on?
If I'm seen around
here I'll be picked up
for sure. Beat it Bungie
boy!



Erikay, what a bloomer!
I'd better get out and
fast!... I'm in dead
trouble if I'm caught!



BANG
BANG



THE FAMOUS
DANO LES
ARMORER



You there! Yes you, baby-face! Come with me!

Here he is, sir!
Little hoodlum!

Name and occupation?

LITERACY
TRUST



You have to pardon me Mr Tintin, For keeping you so long...



The trouble is, now I've lost track of the kidnapper... I'd better go back to the place I last saw him and try to pick up the trail



This is where I hit that poor policeman by mistake... let's see, I reckon this is the way he went



Excuse me officer but have you by any chance seen a man in a cloth cap with a large parcel under his arm? somewhere here about an hour ago?



Yeah I noticed the guy. Came past here. Then over there, on the corner we got into a red sedan seemed to be waiting for him. They took off in the direction of Silvermount

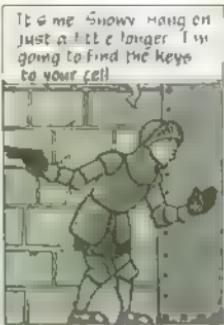
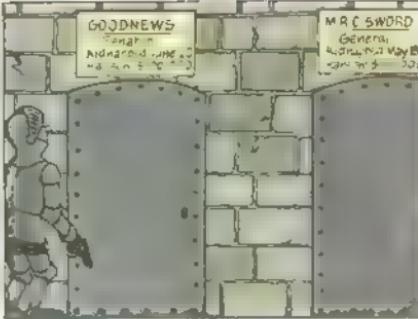


A red sedan? A red sedan just came out of those gates

So you got away scot free after your th rd job. That's great, great. Now listen to this. I'm planning that we turn our little venture into a regular business operation. Everything legit. We'll advertise something like "Need a snitch? Call the experts KID-NAP INC. Speedy, discreet and our victims never talk...guaranteed. Town and country service."

Excuse me while I fetch you the byelaws of our future corporation...





At least a dozen of them
after us. I can hear
their footsteps
already

I don't
fancy being
in their
clutches
again.

KEEP

DUNGEONS

KEEP

Take care you don't
go through the wrong
door Tintin!

He went this way. Look, he left
the door open!

Dumb uch! He's riding
in the keep... No way
out we've got him cornered
like ants!

Shh! Shut
your trap!

There! All gone
n' Full house'

What about that eh Snowy?
No one noticed the s pris had
been switched. So now we
lock them all in the keep

Now that bunch
are under lock
and key we
must take care
of the other
three.

Ha fan hour. It's ha fan hour
since they left and not one
single sound have I heard.
It's posit very creepy

Hands up!

What the ..?! Tintin!... But
what's he done with my fifteen
bodyguards?... Still, I can't
worry about them now
I must save my self!

OH!

Ha ha ha
Sorry can't
stay!

Next morning

..Number one reporter Tintin triumphs again with a gang of dangerous crooks handed over to the police... a kidnap syndicate busted by the young sleuth! The cops also netted an important haul of confidential files. Still at large is the gang's mastermind, now the object of intense police activity..



The object of intense police activity... Ha! ha! ha! ... The "object" is going to show what he thinks of your activities... He's got another card up his sleeve!

Hello? ... Maurice?

Yes it's me... You still with Grynne?



Next morning ..

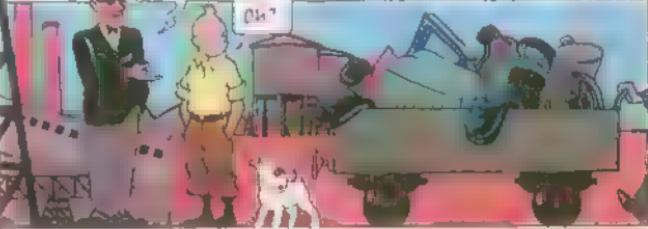
THE DIRECTORS OF
GRYNDE
HAVE PLEASURE N INVITING
Mr Tintin
TO VISIT
THEIR NEW PLANT

Well, well! An invitation to see the Grynne cannery. That should be extremely interesting I think I'll go...

Correction!
We'll go,
you mean.



An economy measure to beat the depression... We do a deal with the automobile firms. They send us scrap cars and we convert them into top-grade corned-beef cans. We reciprocate by collecting old corned-beef cans and we ship them to the car producers for reprocessing into super-sport automobiles



You see this huge machine? Here's how it works. The cattle go in here on a conveyor belt, nose to tail...



and come out the other end as corned-beef, or sausages, or cooking fat, or whatever. It's completely automatic



Now, you keep right behind me and I'll show you how the processor works..



If you fell in there you'd be mashed in a trice by those enormous grinders... Look, down there, below you...





What are you bunch doing, huh?... You guys got no work to do? And who told you to stop the machines?... What's going on around here?



What's going on?... A strike buddy, that's what!... The bosses cut the cash we get for bringing in the dogs and cats and rats they use to make salami... So no dice... Get it?



Tintin!?!... Jeepers creepers... A strike!... Surely it didn't start too soon? The boss? What'll he say?



Heavens, what an escape! We're all in one piece... If that machine hadn't stopped suddenly we'd be coming out of here in neat little cans



I wonder how often they have that sort of accident!

Oh, my good sir! What a relief! There you are safe and sound I stopped the machine right away, but oh, how I suffered in those terrible minutes!



...believe me, dear Mr Tintin, I most bitterly regret this dreadful accident. You have, all too literally had an inside view of our business.



It looks pretty phoney to me... The invitation, the over-friendly manager, and then that peculiar accident.



A nasty piece of work, our Mr Meatball!

Yes, it's me, boss... We're back to where we started... While I was calling you a sir we drew up and they stopped the machines... I'm afraid so. Alive and kicking. But... What could I do?



Bungling jackass!... Cut the sob stuff! You don't let a chance like that slip! Sure! Sure! At least I'll know in future that I can't rely on you! That's all... As for the five thousand dollars... forget it!



But boss Don't hang
up boss I He lo?
He lo? Heck
he's hung up on me!

Aha Just as well I
slipped back . You
hear some interesting
things around here!

I'm in the doghouse

Hello? Yes? you again Maurice?
...Now what do you want?...
Oh? Oho Good That's
very good Well done That's
really great .. I'll be there in
five minutes.. Be seeing you, Maurice



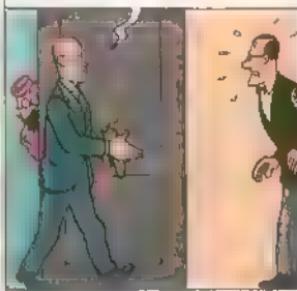
Mr Maurice Dye, please.

Mr Dye is expecting
you

HELLO my dear Maurice

GRYNDE
DARP

What?... Are you ,ok no?
You say you d didn't call? You
aren't play ing me for a sucker,
by any chance ? We? Are
you?



OK! That'll teach you not to play
games with me!

It is a mistake to
leave your pistol
lying about my
dear chap



A mistake? You think so?
Not really that gun's
empty.

This is a far more effective
weapon my trusty sword-
stick...

and it's going to put a stop to your nasty
habit of meddling in things that don't concern
you... It's going to cure you... permanently!







our whole profession is on the verge of ruin. In a matter of weeks two of our most important executives and many of the heads of state have paid with their freedom for the valour with which they attacked the enemy ... Gentlemen, this cannot go on. Soon it will be as hazardous for us to stay in business as to live as honest citizens.

Citizen Gangster Association on my protest against this unfair and scurrilous action! Forget your private feuds, stand shoulder to shoulder against this mischief-making reporter! Unite against the common enemy and swear to take no rest until this wicked low-down rat six feet under the ground! Thank you



Three cheers for the boss!

Bravo! Bravo

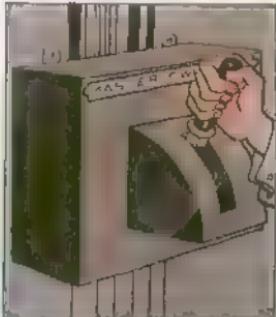
You've had it

and so, raise my glass to our young and burning hero, a Howaman as fearless as he is modest, who with quiet courage in a matter of weeks has struck terror into the heart of every gangster.

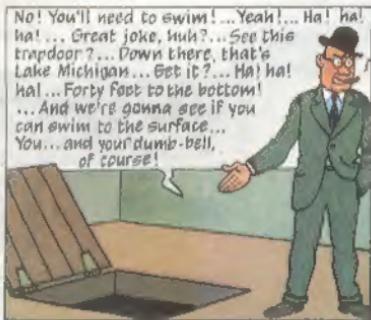


You may be certain, ladies and gentlemen, that I shall take away unforgettable memories of my short stay in America. With a full heart I say to you,

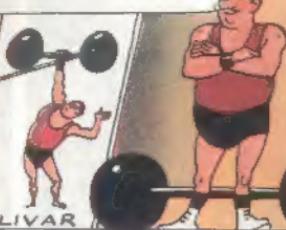
...and to crown it all, I hope I've got the claps







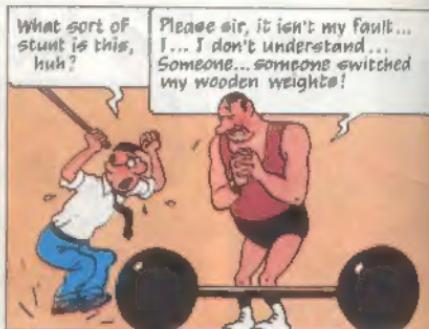
Ladies and gentlemen! It is my privilege and pleasure to present the strongest man in the world... I give you the Great Bolivar!... Mr Billy Bolivar... Before your very eyes he will perform amazing feats of strength...



The single-handed snatch, the speciality of the Great Bolivar... Mr Billy Bolivar... The lift with a laugh!... Right, Mr Bolivar!



?



Hey!... You!... I recognises you!...
You're Tintin, ain't that so?...
Well, bad luck, feller! I have to
tell you this boat is just rigged
up as a police patrol, and all
of us, we belong to the mob
who chucked you into the lake!



Watch out! There'll be more
of them!...



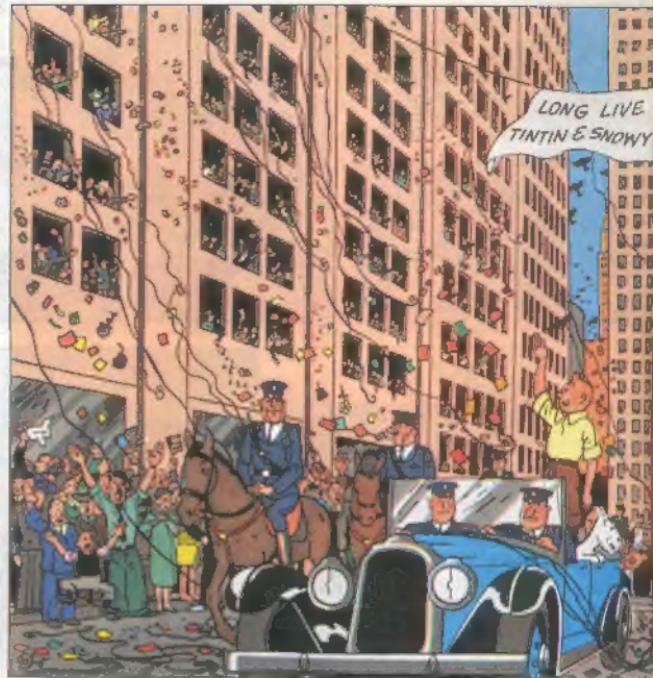
Let them come!...
I'm ready and
waiting!



OK, pilot, what'll it be? A quick trip to
the nearest police post with you at the
helm, or a brief encounter with this?



Sensational developments in the Tintin story!...
The famous and friendly reporter reappears! Tintin, missing some days back from a banquet in his honour, has police to the hideout of the Central Syndicate of Chicago Gangsters. Apprehended were 355 suspects, and police collected hundreds of documents, expected to lead to many more arrests... This is a major clean-up for the city of Chicago... Mr Tintin admitted that the gangsters had been ruthless enemies, cruel and desperate men. More than once he nearly lost his life in the heat of his fight against crime... Today is his day of glory.
We know that every American will wish to show his gratitude, and honour Tintin the reporter and his faithful companion Snowy, heroes who put out of action the bosses of Chicago's underworld!



After a full round of celebrations, Tintin and Snowy embark for Europe...

